Miramichi and the North Shore, etc.

NEWCASTLE BUSINESS MEN have formed an association for the purpose of acting together in their own and the community's interests. Mr. P. Hennessy is president.

CHATHAM CURLING CLUB'S new rink is to be built immediately. Mr. Hutchison, with his usual energy, has sawn the long rafters required and Mr. John McDonald will soon do the rest.

ENTERTAINMENT:—The young ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls of St Mary's congregation, Chatham, are making preparations for one of their popular entertainments, which will be given early in December.

A BLACK AND TAN dog belonging to Mr. Donald Sutherland (of Sutherland & Creaghan) strayed or was stolen from its owner the other day. Mr. Sutherland will be glad to pay a reward for the restoration of the animal.

X'MAS PRESENTS:—The clearing-out sale at the store of the late Albert Patterson presents a great opportunity to buyers of Christmas presents to have their wants supplied. Be early and get first choice, or as near to it as possible. There are great bargains exhibited.

E. M. ESTEY the well-known manufacturer of Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream, Philodérma and Iron and Quinine Tonic, has sold out his retail drug business in Moncton so that he can engage exclusively in the manufacture of these specialities. His goods have a high reputation and he is pushing them with his well-known energy.

THE MAILS:—Under the new time-table on the I. C. R., the day mails going south will be closed at the Chatham post-office at 11.15 a. m., local time, and those going to Newcastle and points north, at 2.15 p. m. The closing hour in the evening will be eight o'clock, as usual.

PORTAGE RIVER seems to have raised the big pig, this time. On Thursday last Mr. Lazar Mazzerall of that place killed a sixteen months old porker that scaled 609 lbs. The rib cuts were six and a half inches thick. We could almost challenge Chicago or Cincinnati to beat this specimen of what our farmers can do.

THE "NORMAN":—Messrs. Ritchie's clipper barque *Norman*, captain Burnley, which sailed on 4th inst. from Miramichi arrived at Liverpool on Sunday last making the run across in eighteen days. This completed the *Norman's* third round trip between Liverpool and Miramichi during the navigation season just closed. Six times across the Atlantic in one summer isn't bad work for one vessel and it is evident that Capt. Burnley knows the way thoroughly.

KEEP COOL:—Our "me too" friends of the *Advocate* are again displaying their grief over their failure to secure the Louisiana Lottery advertisement, by fractiously calling upon the United States postal authorities to do dreadful things to the proprietor of the ADVANCE. We assure the *Advocate* that said authorities are not going to pay any attention to its appeals. If it only knew how ridiculous it makes itself in the public eye by attending to others' business instead of its own it would hustle round for something better to do.

PRESENTATION TO MR. JOHN RICE:—The employees of Messrs. Pierce & Co's firm at the Chaudiere last evening presented Mr. John Rice, foreman of the mills, with a gold headed cane as a mark of the respect in which he is held. The gift was accompanied by an address, which was read by Mr. A. J. McIntyre. Mr. Guy Perkins made the presentation.

The address extended to Mr. Rice their highest feelings of respect, and expressed the hope that he would be spared for many years. His manly principles and cheerful disposition had always tended greatly to make their labors appear light and easy.

Mr. Rice heartily thanked the employes for their kindness.—Ottawa *Citizen*.

PERSONAL.—We regret to learn that Mr. J. P. Mowatt, who was so badly burned by the explosion of a barrel of black varnish some weeks ago at Campbellton, has not recovered as rapidly as it was hoped he would, and that he has been removed to a Montreal hospital where he will receive the very best medical treatment.

Mr. F. S. Hilyard, postmaster at Fredericton, is seriously ill with inflammation of the lungs.

Mrs. S. P. Tuck and daughter, of Victoria, will arrive by the delayed train this evening from a pleasant visit to the old home in Dalhousie, N. B.—*Vancouver World 13th.*

Miss C. Cameron, of Campbellton, is stopping at Mrs. Sinclair's, in Chatham, and will give lessons in decorative oil painting to any young ladies who desire instruction in that art. Miss Cameron is highly spoken of as an artist and should meet with success. She is prepared to receive orders for art work in her line.

Mr. Joel S. Calt, son of Col. R. R. Call, Newcastle has gone to Denver to accept a business situation. We are sorry to record this departure from the community, as he is a young man of excellent character and good abilities.

Frank Morrison, Esq., manager of the Nova Scotia Bank agencies at Newcastle and Chatham, is convalescing, after being laid up with quinsy, and goes to Halifax for a few days.

Mr. T. B. Blair, of St. John, takes Mr. Morrison's place during his absence.

Mr. H. S. Flett, of Nelson, is, we regret to learn, still in a precarious condition, but the chances seem to be in his favor.

Police Magistrate Niven, of Newcastle, is gradually improving in health.

Mr. E. M. Estey, the well known chemist, was at the Adams' House, Chatham, yesterday.

EPWORTH LEAGUE LECTURE:—On Monday evening, a lecture, under the auspices of the Epworth League of St. Luke's Church, was delivered by Rev. John Shenton of Fredericton. His subject was "Paddle your own Canoe" and it was treated in an interesting and entertaining style that held the close attention of the audience till the end. Independence, self-reliance, tact and firmness he considered the essentials of success, which is rendered permanent by the moral element. A number of instances in the lives of distinguished men were graphically described to give emphasis to the need of such essentials. At the close of the lecture the Chairman, Rev. Mr. Marshall, intimated that the evening's lecture might be but the first of a series to be given during the coming winter.

CHURCH CONSECRATION AND CONFIRMATION SERVICES:—The new Church recently erected in Nelson, will, (D. V.) be consecrated on Sunday next, at 10.30 a. m., solar time. The Bishop Coadjutor, Dr. Kingdon, will officiate at the service, assisted by the Rector, Rev. J. H. S. Sweet, and the Rural Dean, Rev. Canon Forsyth. The Bishop will administer the rite of Confirmation in the new church at Nelson at 3 o'clock P. M. and in S. Andrew's Church, Newcastle, at the usual hour of evening service.

On Sunday next, owing to the absence of the Rector, who will attend the consecration at Nelson, there will be no morning prayer in S. Mary's Chapel at 10 o'clock and the service in S. Paul's Church will be at the usual hour in the afternoon instead of at 11.30 a.m. The Holy Communion will be celebrated at 8 a. m. in S. Mary's Chapel, and the evening service will be as usual at 6 30 p. m.

GUILD ANNIVERSARY:—The 6th anniversary of the organization of the Juvenile Chapter of the Guild of S. Mary and S. Paul was celebrated on Monday last, the 24th inst., with an Evening Service in S. Mary's Chapel at 8 o'clock, after which there was a social meeting of the members of the Chapter and their friends in the Sunday School Room. At the Service the Rector was assisted by the Revnds. J. H. S. Sweet, W. J. Wilkinson and R. W. Hudgell, the latter delivering an instructive and interesting address to the members of the Chapter, who occupied front seats in the chapel. The Service began with the Processional Hymn: "Brightly gleams our Banner" &c., and closed with the Recessional Hymn: "Onward Christian Soldiers" &c., after the Benediction. At the social meeting in the School Room there was a very happy company of juveniles with their parents and friends and after an hour spent in conversation and youthful jollity with pleasant music and bountiful refreshments, the Rector in a few words tendered the thanks of the members of the Chapter and of himself to the clergy of the Deanery who had been good enough to come and assist with their presence and sympathy the work of the Chapter. He was glad to share with all present in another annual reunion and hoped a successful winter's work would follow the anniversary. Mr. Sweet and Mr. Hudgell followed the Rector in well chosen words expressing their pleasure at being present upon the happy occasion and taking part in the preceding service. They now looked forward with pleasure to these anniversaries, and wished the Guild Chapter all success in its good work. After the singing of the Doxology the happy company dispersed.

All scalp and skin diseases, dandruff, falling of the hair, gray or faded hair, may be cured by using that never-failing remedy, Hall's Hair Renewer.

Mr. Stevens ex-M. P. P. and his methods.

The Moncton *Times* published a very slanderous article on Thursday last, attacking Hon. Mr. Tweedie's mode of transacting his professional business. The circumstances, which were deliberately misstated by the *Times*, arose out of a claim against a Chatham business man which was sent to Mr. Tweedie's office by a Moncton firm for collection in August of last year. The firm in question seems to have hit upon the old idea of taking advantage of a soft-headed but vindictive newspaper publisher and happening to have discovered the well-known hatred of Mr. Stevens—of "yellow valise" notoriety—for Mr. Tweedie, were gratified to the fullest extent in the columns of Stevens' paper, the *Times*. Whether the misstatements and tampering with correspondence out of which the damaging matter, as presented in the *Times* was manufactured, were the work of Mr. Stevens or the firm referred to, is not yet known, but the fact that the *Times* presents it as its own and excuses its forgeries as slight errors, indicates that the parties who furnished the *data* out of which the libel was constructed have been guilty only of a breach of business etiquette by which they have gained the advantage of impressing the public with the idea that they do a wholesale business. The forgery and inaccuracies must therefore be Mr. Stevens'.

The statement of the matter, as it appeared in the *Times*, was so at variance with what we had always believed was Mr. Tweedie's method of doing business, that when our attention was directed to it, we caused an explanation to be sought at Mr. Tweedie's office. The representative of the ADVANCE found Mr. Millet Salter—Mr. Tweedie's clerk—there, and was informed by him that Mr. Tweedie was in the southern part of the province and not expected home for five or six days. In reply to enquiries in reference to the *Times* article, Mr. Salter said the facts were distorted and, although—owing to his (Salter's) illness and Mr. Tweedie's time and attention being occupied with politics rather than business—the claim had not been as promptly attended to as was customary in the office, yet Mr. Tweedie was not personally responsible therefor, a delay in posting the ledger, due to his (Salter's) illness, having been the cause of Mr. Tweedie assuming that the claim was only partially settled, when it had been settled in full, Mr. Salter showed our representative the office letter book and in comparing the impress of the originals, with the copies published in the *Times*, we found that the important letter, on which that paper made out that Mr. Tweedie was deceiving his clients was practically a forgery, inasmuch as its date was changed in the *Times* by a whole year. It will convince anyone of the deliberate design of the *Times* to mislead its readers, to Mr. Tweedie's injury, when we couple the change of date of the letter with the other fact that, whereas the firm sent the claim for collection in August of 1889, the *Times* stated that it was in the latter part of September that it was sent. The letter was the first written by Mr. Salter (in Mr. Tweedie's name) in reference to the claim. It was dated 28th Aug. 1889 and said:—

"I have seen ——— ——in reference to your claim against him and he has promised to arrange it this week. As soon as he does will remit you."

If the *Times* had stated that the claim was forwarded for collection prior to 28th August 1889, there would have been some chance for those who knew Mr. Tweedie's excellent standing in his profession to assume that the foregoing letter was written very soon after the claim was received and that the date "28th August 1890," which appeared over it the *Times*, was an error but the *Times* cunningly provided against that by the statement that the claim was sent in the latter part of September 1889 which was its first deliberate misstatement.

Mr. Salter said that the claim was not arranged as the debtor had at first promised it would be, and Mr. Tweedie directed him to have a writ issued. The debtor, however, pleaded for time, pledging himself to pay $10 a week until full payment was made. As the amount of the claim was only $60 Mr. Salter said he thought a full settlement would be reached in that way, as quickly as by taking further proceedings in law, and he so presented the matter to Mr. Tweedie, who said he might use his discretion.

The promised payments were made regularly, with exception of the last one, which, being delayed for a fortnight or so, was secured on 28th November, 1889. Chatham people know that Mr. Salter—who says he alone had the matter in hand—has been seriously ill for weeks at a time for the past year, and that Mr. Tweedie had been attending too much to politics and the public business to admit of his giving the time to his own affairs and the interests of his clients which he ought to give. Mr. Salter says he had posted the payments made under the claim referred to, with exception of the last two, but, owing to his illness during the winter and spring, his ledger was not kept up as it would otherwise have been. It was under these circumstances that the following letters passed, as published in the *Times*. (We omit the names of the parties, as we have no interest in advertising the Moncton firm or giving unnecessary publicity to the Chatham debtor)—

CHATHAM, N. B., APL 22ND, 1890.

———, Moncton, N. B.

Gentlemen:—Your card received to-day. As soon as Mr. Tweedie returns from his legislative duties (probably Friday) you will be advised by him personally in re ——— ——— claim.

Yours truly, L. J. TWEEDIE,
Per R. B. Bennett.

And next day the following from Fredericton:

FREDERICTON, APRIL 23RD, 1890.

———, Moncton, N. B.

DEAR SIRS:—Your postal received at Fredericton. I have not been at my office for some time, having been attending the legislature since its opening, and previous to that having been running elections. My clerk, unfortunately, has been laid up and my office shut, but when I return in a few days I will attend to your matter.

Yours truly, L. J. TWEEDIE.

About three weeks after, the creditor wrote Mr. Tweedie in reference to the matter and received the following reply:—

CHATHAM, May 17, 1890.

DEAR SIR:—Please accept my apologies for not answering your letter sooner. As I wrote you in a former letter, my clerk who usually attends to my business, has been laid up some months, and my office has been closed till a short time ago. It required all my time to get matters straightened out. I obtained a judgment against ——— for $60.40 and have got $40.00, besides my costs, for which I now enclose a cheque. Will try and get balance paid this summer, but he is a very hard ticket and has no property.

Yours truly, L. J. TWEEDIE.

As before explained, the last two payments not being posted and Mr. Salter being at home, very ill, Mr. Tweedie, stated the matter exactly as his ledger showed, and that was his last letter to his clients. It will be readily seen, however, how different a face was put on the transaction by the *Times'* statement that the firm wrote Mr. Tweedie again and received the following:

CHATHAM, N. B., 28TH AUGUST, 1890.

———, Moncton,

DEAR SIR:—I have seen ——— ——in reference to your claim against him and he has promised to arrange it this week. As soon as he does will remit you.

Yours truly, L. J. TWEEDIE,
per Millet Salter.

Now, no such letter as this was written at all in 1890. It is, as Mr. Tweedie's letter press copy shows, the letter written *in August, 1889*, upon receipt by Mr. Tweedie of the claim, but by reason of Mr Stevens' tampering with it it is made to give a complexion to the whole matter which is not warranted by the facts.

The Moncton firm had, of course, reason for complaint, when they found that their old customer had paid up and they had not received the money promptly, but Mr. Salter has given reasons for that which could easily have been learned by the firm in question before they placed their correspondence in Mr. Stevens' hands to be misrepresented and falsified, in order to build up a damaging and unmerited charge of deception against Mr. Tweedie for the purpose of gratifying the political spite of such a person as Mr. Stevens has proved himself to be

In a speech delivered in Masonic Hall during the second election of last winter, Mr. Tweedie retorted upon the *Times'* abuse of him by referring to Mr. Stevens coming to Northumberland and endeavouring, while in an intoxicated condition, to make arrangements in behalf of the Opposition. Mr. Stevens, from that time, increased the vindictiveness of his paper against Mr. Tweedie and this miserable libel is the latest of his vile attacks.

The *Transcript* of the day following the attack said:—

THE TIMES AS A FORGER.

The libellous, contemptible and mean attack upon the Hon. Mr. Tweedie, on Thursday, has naturally attracted outside attention. There is only one newspaper in the province which fights its political battles by seeking to blacken the professional reputation of its political opponents and that journal is the scurrilous Moncton Times. To-day it attacks one professional man and to-morrow another. Charges are manufactured out of whole cloth, of a most vicious and vindictive character in the hope that something may stick, but in this case it is expected the libeller has caught a Tartar. The Hon. Mr. Tweedie is in another part of the province, but as soon as he returns Mr. Stevens will receive attention, but in the meantime it is charged that the ex M. P. P. in order to make out a seeming case against Mr. Tweedie has changed the date of certain correspondence—a change tantamount to forgery. In the meantime the public is asked to suspend judgement until Mr. Tweedie has spoken.

The St. John *Globe* surprised its friends by also giving currency to the *Times'* slander, and endeavoring to back it up in a half-hearted way, but that paper has the St. John mania against the local government and has of late gone down far below its old standard of candor. The *Telegraph* says:—

Moncton Times admits that in publishing the letters between Hon. Mr. Tweedie and his client, the date of one letter "was accidentally changed from 1889 to 1890 and this letter placed last instead of first in the arrangement of them." The misarrangement, whether accidental or intentional, made a very material difference in the complexion of the correspondence, to Mr. Tweedie's disadvantage. The Times has now reproduced the letters in their proper order as to dates.

The *Times*, has, however, not retracted its charge, as made in its article based on its misstatements and multilated correspondence. In thus neglecting to apologize and make amends for its offence the latter stands as a blot upon the character of the paper and its publisher in the judgment of honorable men of all shades of politics. Westmorland is to be congratulated on be rid of the reproach of having such a man as Mr. Stevens as a representative.

The Moncton Times, emulating the example of its London namesake, has resorted to forgery to damage a political opponent. It admits the most important of the Tweedie letters was published with the date of the wrong year; but says it was purely accidental! It is curious that the accident tells in favor of the Times, contention and not against it. Such mistakes by our contemporary are characteristic.—*Transcript.*

Rev. Sam. Small in St. John.

Rev. Samuel Small, one of the most talented and eccentric American lecturers and revivalists of the day—and who prefers to be called "Sam Small"—lectured in St. John on Tuesday evening of last week. His account of his own life and personal experiences occupied much of his two hours' talk. He said he was a native of Georgia and, having received a good education, he became a lawyer and journalist. Then, he grew too fond of drinking and neglected his business. He was consecutively an officer of the supreme court at Atlanta, an official at Washington, an officer of the United States legation at Paris, but the rum demon had the mastery, and earthly and eternal ruin stared him in the face. He tried the doctors, but they could not cure him; he tried all the patent nostrums, but they had no effect; laws were powerless to stop him from going to destruction. Indeed, he said, neither doctors nostrums, nor laws could save any man. All these having failed, he appealed to the omnipotent God, who heard his prayer, and removed from him at once the terrible drink thirst that had so long afflicted him. Never since had he had any craving for liquor, and never again would he touch the infernal stuff. Just as soon as he received the grace of God, he began to preach on the streets of Atlanta, and ever since he had gone from one end of the country to the other working in the cause of temperance. Such in brief was the sketch of his life as given by Mr. Small. Incidentally, says the *Globe*, he told a number of amusing stories—some of them very old, and some of them new—and he told them in such a manner that he set the whole house laughing; occasionally he was very pathetic, and he caused tears to flow down many cheeks. He was unsparing in his denunciation of the liquor trade and liquor dealers, and in his description of the latter, used a very large, if not choice set of epithets. The remedy Mr. Small suggests for the evil of intemperance is not that which was instrumental in saving him, but one of those which he declared could not save any man, viz. law. But, then, the rev. Sam lectures for money and is not supposed to be logical.

Mr. Small was the "drawing card" in some of the St John churches on Sunday last, and his "ministrations of the word" appear to have been entirely void of reverence. The *Telegraph* thus closes an editorial article on the subject:—

"The reverend Samuel Small is about as illogical in argument as he is jocular and irreverent in some of his methods. As a first instance of true conversion he gave, not Saul of Tarsus—a noble example of true conversion leading on to a new life of unceasing and fruitful effort for the good of his fellows—but Saul the king of Israel, who spent his last night consulting a witch and on the morrow commited suicide. Mr. Small's personal experiences were more in line with his argument, but he has not yet finished his course. Nor was it hardly an illustration of that "charity which vaunteth not itself" when he told his hearers of the thousands of dollars he earned by hard toil that he might give them away again. He is strong in condemnation of the theatre, but few would care to visit the theatre, or the minstrel show if by going to church they could be regaled with the end man's jokes interspersed through the sermon and a roaring farce to follow it. But most persons of a reverent turn would think such things were better confined to the stage than elevated to the pulpit. We fear that Rev. Sam Small will be longer remembered in St. John for some irreverent remarks than for the better portions of his discourses, and that not much more of good was effected by his efforts here than if the thousands who heard him had attended upon the orderly and reverent ministration of their regular pastors."

"Advocate" Absurdities.

The *Adeocate* undertook to give information this week to the smelt fishermen, and this is what it published:—

SMELT FISHING:—Smelt bag-net fishing commenced yesterday, the 25th November, by instructions from head quarters. from any part of Chatham to below Middle Island, including the small rivers as well, but only to fishermen who have licenses.

The department of marine and fisheries should give the information by advertisement in the local papers as to where the licenses are to be obtained.

Any fishermen or, in fact, "any other man" on reading the above would have to cogitate a good while before he could satisfactorily determine what the limits of the fishing district really were. No intelligent person could have told the *Advocate* that fishing was allowed from "any part of Chatham to below Middle Island," because its friends at Ottawa took that privilege from the people last year and have refused to restore it. What the *Advocate* was instructed to say was that fishing with bagnets would be allowed in the Miramichi and its tributaries, where legal, below Middle Island.

The trouble with our friends of the *Advocate* is that they spend so much of their time running all over the country to find out what the ADVANCE is doing, and in making absurd and useless appeals to its old friends not to give the ADVANCE the encouragement its merits are winning from them; and in even calling upon the United States authorities to assist it against us, that it is becoming even more vitiated, limp and useless than ever. It is in such a demoralized condition that it fails to even accurately report what is written to it, it slaughters the language more ruthlessly than ever, hasn't improved in the least in its spelling and, as one of its old friends said yesterday, is "no good generally." It is getting out of temper, too, with everything and everybody. It has been pitching into the local and Dominion governments, right and left, and is, this week, quite as rabid in that respect as usual. If it has any friends remaining they ought to consult some scientist with a view of discovering whether the malady which produces its inanities is so deep-seated as to be incurable, for if there is any hope that it may secumb to treatment we will gladly assist the poor sheet to convalescence, in the interest of the community, as Newcastle deserves a good paper, and we believe the *Adeocate* might be made one if it were in healthy and capable hands.

We hope the departmental intimation, given by advertisement in the ADVANCE, will satisfy the *Advocate* that the Dominion government is not altogether neglectful of the duty of imparting information to the fishermen "by advertisement in the local papers as to where licenses may be obtained." The governments of the country know the value of, and seek the best local paper when they have announcements to make, but we will endeavor to have the advertisement given also to the *Advocate* for, although the limits of the smelt district are not as elastic and "miscellaneous" as that paper has tried to make them appear and are within definite bounds and not just "lying around loose," an advertisement on the subject in its columns may be seen by and benefit one or two fishermen—that is if someone is called in from outside to read the proof, and thus secure accuracy.

Terrible Boiler Explosion In A St. John Mill.

It was an awful calamity that happened at Jewett's mill, on the St. John river, at South Bay, four miles from St. John on the N. B. railway, on Tuesday forenoon about 10 o'clock. Those who hurried to the scene saw the heavy brick and stone furnace walls which were outside the mill proper, spread out in a scattering pile, and upon it the woodwork and roof of the upper part of the furnace rooms smoking and smouldering, a confused mass of broken boards and timbers. Of the six powerful boilers of the mill one was standing up at an angle of thirty degrees from among the debris, one or two others lay hidden beneath it, and part of one lay on its side high up on an embankment at the railway siding just in front of the mill, and about 60 feet from it. The boiler, about 30 feet in length and nearly three feet in diameter, had one end blown out of it and in the flight had just grazed the mill chimney and torn a ditch nearly two feet deep through the edge of the high embankment upon which it lay. The other two or three boilers were not to be seen, but the direction in which they had been hurled by the terrific force of the explosion was very apparent, and was marked with the most awful and ghastly signs of the destruction to human life which they had caused when they burst forth from the mill furnace like thunder bolts. These two or three boilers, had shot in the opposite direction from the piece which lay on the embankment, taking the end and part of the roof out of the outer part of the mill next the bay and scattering the debris in all directions. They had ascended high in air, over the numerous deal piles on the wharves and descended some hundreds of feet from the mill into the ponds where the rafts of logs are kept.

Clear of the scattered debris and out over the tops of the deal piles the course of the boilers was marked by human blood, brains, and pieces of clothing. For a width of several feet these ghastly signs of the awful death which some poor mill hand had met were visible. A few steps further down, the mutilated remains of Henry Baird hung as they had struck among the ends of the deals in the third pile about 100 feet or more from the mill. The sight was enough to turn the stoutest heart sick with horror. The head was almost severed from the body. Just below the eyebrows the face was cut across with a gash three or four inches long, and the whole lower portion of the face, and the full whisker which the unfortunate man had worn were stove in and smashed up almost into the top of the skull. The brains had been scattered out of the skull. The breast was torn open and the viscera and heart lay exposed in the region of the neck. Hanging to the end of a deal below the body were the lungs, and no part of the remains appeared to have escaped mutilation. The boots had been torn off both feet and from one even the sock had been dragged. Henry Baird was a man of 50 years of age who belonged at Pisarinco where he had a wife and family. He was on the top of the boilers warming himself when the explosion occurred which accounts for his terrible mutilation.

Michael McFrederick, who was also on top of the brick furnace escaped with only a shock. He was nearly 100 feet from where he had been standing when he recovered from the shock.

John Dugan, who was beside McFrederick, was blown upwards. He alighted on the mill roof badly scalded with right shoulder dislocated, but not fatally injured.

Patrick Lynch was found in the debris. His face was blackened and battered almost beyond recognition, and his head was stove in so that the brains protruded. To an ordinary observer he seemed dead, but the doctors said that life was not extinct over two hours after the accident. Near him on the floor of the barn was the blackened and battered remains of Andrew Wark. The right side of his face was black and appeared as though it had been struck a terrible blow by some heavy object, for the whole right side of it was flattened and dented.

Bert Curry, a little deaf mute, had been playing about the mill in the morning and had been sent home by his father who worked in the mill, but who fortunately escaped uninjured. The boy had returned to the mill just before the explosion and was killed by a flying timber.

Richard Hayes, aged 22, of South Bay, was so badly injured that he is not expected to live.

Those killed outright were.—

Henry Baird, aged about 50, married, belonged at Pisarinco.

James Baird, aged 16 or 17, son of Henry Baird,

Andrew Wark, of Carleton, unmarried, about 24 or 25 years of age.

Herbert Kelly aged 12 or more, of South Bay.

Bert Curry, aged 8 years, son of Robert Curry of South Bay.

The wounded were:—

Frank Galt, 18, badly scalded. (Late report says he has died of his injuries.)

John Dugan.

Richard Hayes.

Adam Armstrong aged 27, back burnt and scalded.

Peter Harrington, right leg broken, and badly scalded.

James Harrington, scalded severely about the face.

John Duke, married, aged about 40, badly scalded.

George Cusick, 17, scalded about face and hands.

Dan Logue, hurt and scalded.

Several other men received injuries of a minor nature and the work for the doctors available was more than they could attend to.

The Engineer and his assistant both said the boilers were all right, as far as they knew. They were old, however, and the mill hadn't been working for several years prior to the present season.

An inquest is in progress.

Junior Fire Brigade.

No. 1 hand engine will, no doubt, give a good account of herself hereafter, as a number of our most active and intelligent young men have organized themselves into a junior fire brigade and will make No. 1 engine house their headquarters and the running of No. 1 engine "for all she is worth" their especial duty. They met on Tuesday evening and effected an organization as follows:—

Chairman, Melbourne Goggin.
Vice-Chairman, Frank Blair.
Secretary-Treasurer, Jack Benson.
Captain, W. McLaughlan.
Vice-Captain, Barclay Wyse.

The brigade is to be composed of twenty five members, who are under the orders of the Chairman or vice Chairman at meetings and at fires under the Captain and vice-Captain. The rules require order and obedience during the meetings and at fires, and the brigade starts under encouraging auspices. We are glad to see the young men organised and heartily approve of their undertaking. Experience however justifies the suggestion that they should have fifty instead of twenty-five members. The will always be some absentees and there should be two crews of at least sixteen each to relieve each other at brakes, besides hosemen, etc. Enlarge your membership, boys, and make it a rattling success!

News and Notes

ECONOMICAL LIVING.

One of the subjects talked and written about a good deal at the present time is how to live cheaply. Prices of all the great staples of life are high. Rents are enormous. Fashions are exacting. Wants multiply while resources diminish. How to make strap and buckle meet in the problem which presses on hundreds of housekeepers. It is what is done to keep up appearances that destroys the equilibrium between outgo and income and makes life a drudgery and vexation. How to live cheaply is a question easy enough to answer if one will be content with cheap living. Substitute comfort for show. Put convenience in the place of fashion. Study simplicity. Refuse to be beguiled into a style of living above what is required by your position in society and is justified by your resources. Set a fashion of simplicity, neatness, prudence and inexpensiveness, which others will be glad to follow, and thank you for introducing. Teach yourself to do without a thousand and one pretty and showy things which wealthy people purchase, and pride yourself on being just as happy without them as your rich neighbors are with them. Put so much dignity, sincerity, kindness, virtue, and love into your simple and expensive home that its members will never miss the costly fripperies and showy adornments, and be happier in the cosey and comfortable apartments than most of their wealthy neighbors are in their splendid establishments. It does not follow that in order to live cheaply one must live meanly. The best comforts of life are not costly. Taste, refinement, good cheer, wit, and even elegance, are not expensive. There is no trouble about young people marrying with no outfit but health and love and an honest purpose, provided they will practice the thrift and prudence to which their grandparents owed all their success, and make their thought and love supply what they lack in the means of display. Those who begin life at the top of the ladder generally tumble off while those who begin at the foot acquire steadiness, courage and strength of arm and will as they rise.

PECULIAR TEMPERANCE.

Major Edwards, of the Royal Military College, surprised a temperance gathering at Kingston, Ontario, the other night by his views. He thought abstinence a good thing for drunkards. His ideal of true temperance was when a barrel of mild beer would be on tap in every house up and down the land; when every man and woman should have half a pint three times a day. Such an ideal, he hoped would some day be reached. Liquor, as a medicine, was a nice thing to take every day; without it, men of a certain constitution would be sleepy and indolent. He held, of course, that the moderate use of wine was Scriptural. At the close, Mr. R. M. Horsey asked the Major if he had said abstinence was a good thing for drunkards. He said, "Yes." Mr. Horsey then said, "And I believe it is a good thing for the rising generation to prevent them becoming drunkards." The Rev. Mr. McMorine, in whose church the gathering was held, added, "Yes; prevention is better than cure."

NEWFOUNDLAND TROUBLES.

ST. JOHN'S Nfld., Nov. 19.—Another shift of policy has been made by the British law officers who are defending Captain Sir Baldwin Walker against James Baird's suit for damages for closing the lobster factory in St. George's Bay last June. It is clear that the British Government is embarrassed. When the suit was first brought Capt. Walker hinted at a compromise, and if Mr. Baird had been willing to accept money voluntarily tendered, instead of damages awarded by a court, he could have had far more than the value of his factory and his business. But Mr. Baird is a Newfoundlander and he was determined to vindicate his rights as a Newfoundlander. He felt that he had plenty of money, but he was short on rights and nothing could induce him to compromise except the acknowledgment by the British Cabinet that he could pursue the lobster industry when and where he pleased. Of course in view of the bargain with the French the celebrated *modus vivendi*, this concession could not be made. When the Crown's law officers saw that they would have to go into Court they set up the plea that Sir Baldwin's acts, as a naval officer under orders, were privileged. This was preposterous, as they speedily seemed to realize, for they soon amended their answer, asserting that he was executing the treaty of Versailles of 1783. But this was a treaty which required for its enforcement upon British subjects an enabling act of Parliament. That act had been passed when the convention was entered into, but some years ago it was inadvertently repealed, a fact that was brought to the notice of Sir James Winter, Mr. Baird's counsel, when he was Attorney-General of Newfoundland as a member of the late Government of Sir Robert Thorburn. Lord Knutsford the British colonial secretary, was greatly exercised when he discovered that the law upon which England depended for the enforcement of these fisheries treaties had disappeared, and he endeavored to induce Sir Robert to pass a colonial statute which should exert an equivalent effect. Sir Robert had other business on hand than the making of laws for the loss and discomfiture of his own people and he gently declined. If that law had been in existence it would have enabled the British Government to make a good, if not a sufficient defence to Mr. Baird's suit, for they could have claimed that it gave them the right to make their recent agreement with M. Spuller, and if the right to make it, of course the right to enforce it. But without that law they were in the position of having restrained a British subject from the pursuit on British soil and in British waters, of an entirely lawful calling. Yesterday Sir Baldwin's attorneys came squarely to the front, acknowledged this position, withdrew their former plea concerning their authority under the ancient treaty, and their case now goes to court upon the sole claim that the modus had been lawfully come at and was lawfully enforced. This was obviously the only thing they could do. The trial of the issue comes on next week. The people are aroused to a degree that has its parallel only in the American colonies when they were resisting the stamp act.

LUMBERING.

Parraboro lumbermen are making preparations to go into the woods, but owing to the low price of deals, it is thought the cut will not be very extensive this winter.

The Fredericton Boom Co. have closed their operations for the past year. They rafted this season 170,000,000 of lumber, the biggest business in the company's history.

NEMESIS.

The mysterious murder of Lily Powell, at Danville, Que., three years ago, shocked Canada. The young lady was returning home from a Salvation army meeting. She was overtaken by a man, outraged, strangled to death, and then laid in a stream of water. Detectives worked on the case, but could not get the slightest clue to the perpetrator of the dastardly deed. Important revelations connecting the murder with the name of the Rev. G. F. Brown, formerly congregational minister of Melburne, Que., from which charge he was publicly expelled a few weeks ago for bigamy, is being made. Near where the murder occured a handkerchief was found with the name "Minnie Skeele" on it. This it turns out was the name of Brown's first wife. The finger marks on the throat of the murdered girl correspond exactly with the peculiarly-shaped fingers of Brown. He has suddenly left for Australia, but the government is expected to hound him to justice. Lily Powell was the daughter of the Presbyterian minister Danville.

WISHED TO IMITATE GUITEAU.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—A sensational story of a crank's attempt to assassinate President Harrison has just come to light. Senators Hoar and Sherman in March last received letters dated at Petersburg in the South and signed "Old Republican Soldier." He made vile accusations against republicans and democrats alike and he threatened to kill the president on or shortly after the 20th of May. He said that Garfield had his Guiteau, and he was to be Harrison's Guiteau. The senators put the letters in the hands of Captain John Bell, chief of the secret service, who made ready for his coming. Sure enough he came to Washington on the 23rd of May. He stationed himself on Pennsylvania Avenue early in the morning, and about 9.30 when the president was taking his morning drive he attempted to draw a revolver with the carriage about twenty-five feet away. But detectives were on the watch and pounced on him before he could fire. He was carried off to police headquarters and a vicious looking 38 calibre revolver was found on him. The matter was hushed up, the man was adjudged insane and is now spending his days in an insane asylum near Richmond, Va. The man was a small shopkeeper in Petersburg and noted for his eccentricities. The affair has just leaked out and those interested will not give his name.

WICKED CHRISTIANS.

VIENNA, Nov. 20.—A fight occurred on Sunday at Bistritz, Transylvania, between the opposing members of one of the churches there. The trouble originated in the opposition of the Saxon members of the church to a newly-appointed Roumanian pastor. On Sunday when the new minister attempted to enter the church he was prevented from doing so by the Saxons. The supporters of the pastor came to his aid and tried to force their way into church, and a desperate conflict ensued. When the battle was ended it was found that six persons had been killed and sixteen injured.

A DEEP HOLE.

In 1880 the Prussian State Mining Department commenced a borehole at Schladebach, near Kotzschau, which has since been sunk to the depth of 5734 feet. The hole is 11.2 inches at the top, but its diameter was decreased in steps as the work progressed until it finally became but 1½ inches. Most of the work was done by a diamond drill. The depth attained exceeded by nearly 1000 feet the depth of the Sennewitz borehole, the deepest previously attained, and has allowed some valuable observations to be made upon the rate of increase of temperature with the depth. This was found to be remarkably uniform, the temperature rising 1 deg. Fahr. for each 67.3 feet, and the maximum temperature at the bottom of the bore was 128.9 deg. Fahr.—Engineering.

A VERSATILE PREACHER.

Rev. T. F. Conger, a colored minister of Chattanooga, is a trifle too liberal in his ideas for his own good. He runs a saloon to emphasize his broad liberality and this is the record he made last week; Sunday morning he preached; Sunday afternoon he had his whisky mill in full blast; Sunday night his bar-keeper knocked a man in the head in his presence; Monday afternoon he broke a heavy teacup over his wife's head; Monday night there was lively row in his house. Tuesday he fired at a man and Wednesday he was before the recorder. The only break in the religous service was the omission of the regular Wednesday prayer meeting.—*Manchester Union.*

BIG GUNS.

The military authorities at Halifax have received a powerful gun from London, and three others are to follow at an early date. The one received is twice the size of the largest on this side of the Atlantic, the following being its dimensions: Weight 32 tons; bore, 10 inches; length, 27 feet 4½ inches; charge of powder, 250 pounds. It will throw a shell weighing 500 pounds and at a range of 2,000 yards the shot fired will penetrate wrought iron 19½ inches thick. Two guns of this size and two 10-ton guns will be placed on the new fort on McNab's island.

A TERRIBLE FATE.

Robert Pye, aged about 30, hailing from Bangor, while crazy from the effects of a debauch, rushed from a lumber camp in the Maine woods on Friday night, 14th inst., in a semi-nude condition and has not been seen since. He undoubtedly perished from cold and exposure.

MCKINLEY DON'T HURT THEM.

A correspondent of the Halifax Herald writes from Horton Landing:—The freight this season was too great for the rolling stock, and a number of new box cars have been added. Thousand of barrels of apples have been carried to the steamers for London, and thousands of bushels of potatoes for Havana and Bermuda. In a few more years the W. & A. R. will be one of the best paying roads in the dominion. No better proof is needed of the progress and prosperity of this valley, and the futility of the McKinley bill, or any restrictive legislation across the border, to check our rapidly growing trade.

A PIOUS PURCHASE.

It is said that a wealthy gentleman of Liverpool has purchased the Garden of Gothsemane, near Jerusalem, in which the Saviour passed the night before his crucifixion. The purchase was made in order to prevent speculators from carrying out their scheme of building on the sacred grounds a hotel for the accomodation of visitors and tourists in the Holy Land.

FINE RAILWAY ENGINES.

Railway engine building has been brought to so fine a point in Great Britain that there are on the London and North-western railroad, 2,000 engines that will take the same boiler. A change of eighteen bolts will transfer a boiler from one engine to another. What will astonish Canadians still more is the assertion of the chief engineer of this road that he believes he could run an engine around the world without los